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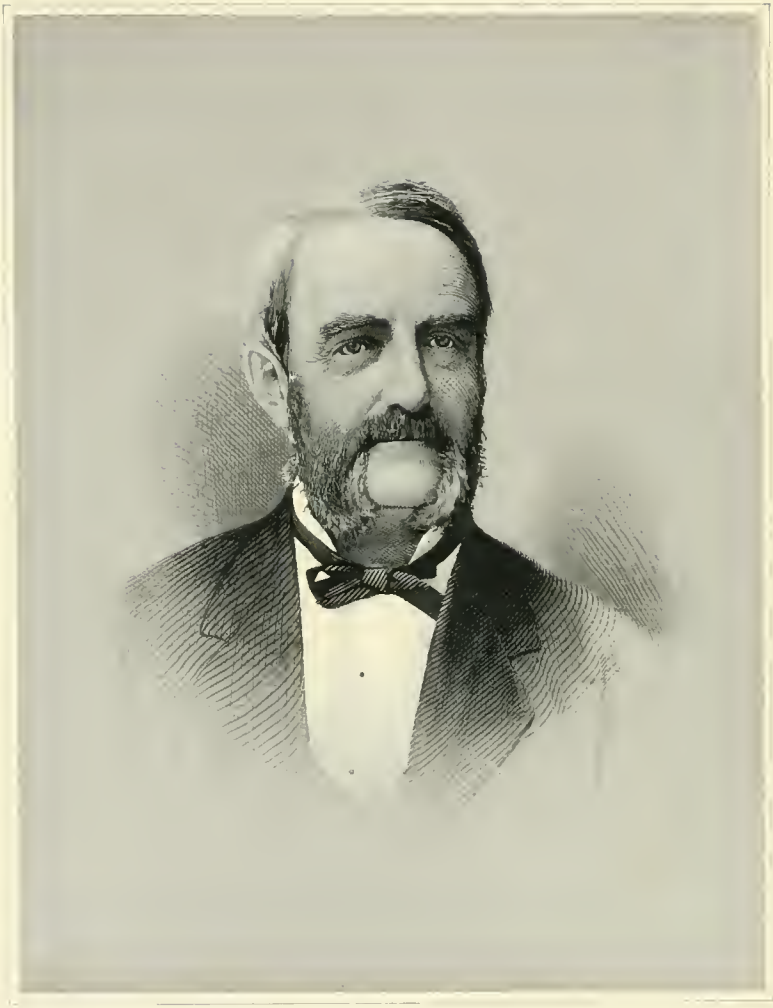

*Thomas Allen*

Bureau. Engraving & Printing.

48TH CONGRESS, 1st Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { MIS. DOC. No. 47.

# MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

# LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

# THOMAS ALLEN

(A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MISSOURI),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
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1884.

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AN ACT to print certain eulogies delivered in Congress upon the late Thomas Allen.

*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,* That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the late Thomas Allen, a member of the Forty-seventh Congress from the State of Missouri, twelve thousand copies of which four thousand shall be for the use of the Senate and eight thousand for the use of the House of Representatives; and the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby directed to have printed a portrait of said Thomas Allen to accompany said eulogies; and for engraving and printing said portrait the sum of five hundred dollars, or so much as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

Approved, April 10, 1884.

# ADDRESSES

ON THE

# DEATH OF THOMAS ALLEN.

## PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
*April* 8, 1882.

Mr. FROST. Mr. Speaker, the sad duty devolves upon me of announcing to the House the death of my colleague, Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, Representative from the second district of the State of Missouri. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their adoption.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, late a Representative from the State of Missouri.

*Resolved by the House of Representatives* (*the Senate concurring*), That a special joint committee of seven Members and three Senators be appointed to take order for superintending the funeral and to escort the remains of the deceased to their last resting place, and all necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House communicate the foregoing resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, this House do now adjourn.

The question being taken on the resolutions they were unanimously adopted; and accordingly the House adjourned.

JUNE 7, 1882.

Mr. HATCH. Mr. Speaker, I submit for present consideration the resolution I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the special order for Friday, the 23d of June, at 3 o'clock p. m., be the presentation of suitable resolutions in reference to the death of the late THOMAS ALLEN, a Representative from the State of Missouri, with such remarks as may be submitted thereon.

The resolution was adopted.

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IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
*June* 23, 1882.

The SPEAKER. By order of the House, this day at 3 o'clock was fixed for the submission of appropriate resolutions and remarks with reference to the death of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, late a Representative from the State of Missouri. The hour designated having arrived, the Chair recognizes the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. HATCH].

Mr. HATCH. Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound regret and deep sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, late a Representative from the State of Missouri.

*Resolved*, That, in token of regard for the memory of the deceased, the members of this House wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House of Representatives be instructed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate of the United States.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

## Address of Mr. HATCH, of Missouri.

Mr. SPEAKER: Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, a Representative from the State of Missouri, died in the city of Washington on the 8th day of April, 1882. On that day the announcement of his death was made to the House and a committee appointed, consisting of seven Members and three Senators, to escort his remains to the city of Pittsfield, Mass., for interment. Hon. J. R. Chalmers, of Mississippi, then a member of this House, was appointed by the Speaker as one of that committee. Having known him many years and being an admirer of Mr. ALLEN, he had prepared some remarks upon his life and character which he had expected to deliver upon this occasion. When it was decided by the House that he was not a member of this Congress he left his manuscript with me, as the chairman of that committee, with a personal request that I should read it as a part of my remarks upon this occasion, which I now proceed to do.

### REMARKS PREPARED BY MR. CHALMERS.

Mr. SPEAKER: The committee selected by you under the order of this House to attend the funeral ceremonies of our deceased brother, Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, of Missouri, have performed that solemn duty. We escorted his remains to his native town, where they were temporarily deposited in his summer mansion built on the spot where once stood his grandfather's house, in which he was born. The funeral services were performed in the Congregational church of which his grandfather, Thomas Allen, was the first pastor, and we buried him beside his forefathers, in the family lot, in the cemetery of Pittsfield, Mass. This is one of the most striking of the New England towns. Situated on the Berkshire hills, near the headwaters of the Housatonic River, it is 1,100 feet above the level of the sea, and its air is pure, bracing, and invigorating.

There are no rough and precipitous mountains around it sug-

gestive of strong and uncultivated men, but the massive hills and Greylock Mountain, seen from a distance through the pure, clear atmosphere, are suggestive of calm, peaceful, and dignified manhood. There are no mountain torrents to break the silence of the surrounding hills, but there are beautiful and pellucid lakes and clear, bold running streams that set the wheels of machinery in motion and send up a mingled hum from the voices of nature and art. To one who saw it thirty-three years ago Pittsfield presents the appearance of great improvement, but to one who studies its possibilities for the future it seems but in its infancy, with vast undeveloped resources and power still in reserve. It is a historic town and filled with honorable names and memories.

The Allens, the Larneds, the Pomeroys, and the Merrills were honored names in the days of the Revolution, and these names are preserved with honor by the present generation. We were shown the park beneath whose branching elms the citizen soldiers of Pittsfield assembled to march forth to battle in 1776, in 1812, and again in 1861. Here stood the old church from which Thomas Allen, the fighting parson, led his congregation to the battle of Bennington. The old frame building is gone, and in its place stands a massive structure of native granite with a memorial slab in commemoration of Thomas Allen, the grandfather of our colleague; and on the opposite side of the park stands the Berkshire Atheneum, a princely donation to the town from our deceased friend, and a lasting monument to his culture, his taste, his liberality, and his ennobling devotion to the home of his childhood.

We reached Pittsfield on the day of its annual town meeting, and nothing could more clearly indicate the character of its inhabitants than their conduct on this occasion. No man could be more highly esteemed than THOMAS ALLEN was esteemed by them. They showed this in every gesture, word, and look. There was no violent demonstration of feeling and no ostentatious parade, but there was manifest appearance of deep and heartfelt manly grief; and yet the town meeting was not adjourned. It is a day of great political import in New England—a day on which the entire legislative business of the town is to be transacted for

the next year, and with them duty comes first. Their ancestors, who followed Thomas Allen to the battle of Bennington, did not fire a gun until they had knelt on the battlefield and listened to a fervid prayer from their earnest leader, and their descendants move with the same precision and order to-day.

The town meeting is democracy in its simplest form, where the people assemble in the town hall and legislate for themselves without the intervention of representatives. The town hall has been called the cradle of liberty, and it was recently said on this floor by Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina, that if our liberties are ever overthrown the last struggle will be made at the door of a town hall in New England. It was amid such scenes and surrounded by such a people that THOMAS ALLEN, the late member of Congress from the second district of Missouri, was born and reared. If birth-place has any influence over the destiny of man, if the scenes of childhood mold the character or shape the course of maturer years, then the silent grandeur of the Berkshire hills impressed themselves upon the life and character of the modest, dignified, and intellectual man whose loss we now mourn.

THOMAS ALLEN was born in Pittsfield, Mass., August 29, 1813, in the midst of our second war with Great Britain, in which his father was a captain, and he graduated at Union College in 1832. I leave to others the details of his remarkable and successful career and shall only call attention to a few leading features of his history. With a good education and only $25 in money, at the age of nineteen, friendless and alone, he began the struggle of life in the great metropolis of New York; at the age of sixty-nine he died, leaving an estate worth fifteen millions in money. After five years of hard labor and close economy in New York, at the age of twenty-three he appeared in Washington as the editor of the Madisonian, through the columns of which he soon wielded a powerful influence in political affairs. In a contest for Public Printer, then conferred only on leading political writers, he was elected over such distinguished men as Gales and Seaton, of the National Intelligencer, and Blair and Rives, of the Globe.

A few years later he was an acknowledged power in political

circles, consulted about the formation of Mr. Tyler's Cabinet, and the editor of the Administration organ. Such rapid and brilliant success might have addled the brains of a less self-poised and clear-headed man. To a young man of talent, power, and ambition nothing is more fascinating and seductive than political life. To speak from the editorial tripod and watch the effect of his arguments upon eager and increasing readers, and see his sentiments quoted, commended, and followed by the multitude, gives pleasing and peculiar satisfaction.

To speak from the hustings and see the crowd swayed by his utterances, to hear the shouts of exultant partisans, to feel the inspiring influence of that mesmeric sympathy which binds the speaker to the hearts of his audience, and to know that he can arouse the feelings and play upon the passions and prejudices of his hearers as the artist plays upon an instrument thoroughly in tune, produces a delirium of delight, which unfits the orator for the more quiet work of business life. And the fame of Henry Clay, the old man eloquent, upon whose words listening Senates hung, has made a seat in Congress the day-dream of every ambitious youth in the land.

Mr. ALLEN tasted the intoxicating draught of political life, he received the plaudits of admiring friends, he heard the prophetic praise from Andrew Jackson, and obtained the entire confidence of a President in power, and yet the cup passed from him without injury and without regret. In 1842, when the administration of his friend, Mr. Tyler, was in full power, he retired from the political arena in Washington, and removed to Saint Louis, Mo., where he married a lovely and wealthy young lady and thoroughly identified himself with the growing interests of his adopted home. Like Prentiss and Quitman, who were so much honored and loved in Mississippi, he came of the best New England stock, which was broadened and liberalized by transplanting in Southern soil.

The sudden change from a bare competency to what was then great wealth, received with his bride, did not enervate the mind or slacken the energies of Mr. ALLEN, but he made it tributary to

an active, useful, and successful business career. Tom Benton, the great Missouri Senator, pointing across the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean, said: "There is the East." TOM ALLEN, catching the inspiration, began the construction of the first of that system of Pacific railroads which has since become the great highway of commerce between the East and the West. Railroad after railroad, and corporation after corporation, grew and prospered under his successful management, until war came to check the prosperity of his adopted State.

When peace was restored he once more entered actively into every enterprise calculated to increase the prosperity of Saint Louis, and to him more than any other one man is due the liberal system of internal improvements adopted by the legislature of Missouri, and the construction of the Iron Mountain Railroad, which opened up to the Saint Louis market the richest mineral region of the world. But in the midst of his arduous labors he found time for the intellectual enjoyment of literary and scientific studies and for the pleasing duties of social and domestic life. A cultured companion, a genial friend, an affectionate husband, and a devoted father, he was at the same time a sound lawyer, a strong political thinker, and wonderful in business success—not wonderful in the rapidity or amount of his accumulations, for there are many who have surpassed him in both, but wonderful for the honesty and integrity of his dealings and the gradual and uniform success of his operations. While others have amassed greater fortunes and with more rapidity, their pathway has been strewn with the wreck of thousands upon whose ruined fortunes they rose.

Mr. ALLEN was formed in a different mold. He was no stock-jobber, no speculator, and no corporation wrecker, but an honest, straightforward worker in the regular channels of business life. His fortune, though large, was the result of regular and legitimate profit in regular and legitimate trade. His moral character was as pure as the air of his childhood's home; his principles were as firm as the granite in his native hills; and his intellectual strength, like the water-power of his native town, seemed to rise

equal to every demand upon it and to perform its work with an ease that indicated immense power still in reserve.

Whether we consider him toiling in New York as attorney's clerk on a salary of $300 a year, or successfully conducting a leading political journal in Washington, or shaping the internal-improvement system of Missouri in the State senate, or presiding over great corporations and turning railroad lines to the Pacific and the Southwest, or dying by inches under a painful and incurable disease, we find him the same self-poised, unostentatious man, bearing himself with dignity, ability, and courage. He signalized his love of ancestry and his devotion to his birth-place by purchasing his grandfather's farm and erecting a princely mansion where the family homestead once stood. He left a granite monument to his cultured taste and his devotion to the cause of education in the Berkshire Atheneum, erected in his native village at a cost of $50,000.

He left a monument of his liberal views and progressive spirit in the new fire-proof Southern Hotel erected in his adopted city, Saint Louis, the most magnificent and best appointed hotel in the world. And in commemoration of his genius, perception, and business success he has left a name to be forever connected with the first of the great system of Pacific railroads and indissolubly linked with the wonderful Iron Mountain of Missouri. In politics he was, like his grandfather, a thoroughgoing Democrat, and a desire to do his whole duty to his party impelled him at great risk to be present at the organization of this House; and this perhaps hastened his final dissolution.

But the seeds of a fatal disease were clearly developed in his system long before his death, and he knew for many months that he must surely and shortly die. His heroic fortitude and Christian patience under his long and painful suffering and impending death were in perfect harmony with his whole character and life. A short time before his death, and when it was known that his end was near, my attention was attracted by the statue of the dying Napoleon in the Corcoran Art Gallery. The cold marble seemed almost to breathe the anguish of the dying hero. His

body swollen with disease and his face pinched and shrunken with pain, tells the story of a bursting heart which, like the imprisoned eagle, is beating itself to death against the wires of its cage. It pictured the end of an ambitious and dissatisfied soul; the end of a man who knew he must die, and yet his untamed and untamable spirit speaks in tones of remonstrance and resistance, and demands one more chance to live and be free.

While I gazed on it, I could but think of our patient, suffering colleague, who was dying but a few short steps away. He, too, knew that he must die, and he was meeting death with the same quiet Christian resignation that he had met the issues of life. He was not unwilling to die, and yet he expressed to his pastor the desire that he might have been spared a few years more to do something in Congress for the home of his adoption. He was full of honors, and yet his spirit felt that its full mission had not been filled. He was full of years, and yet older men than he bore his body to the grave. At the head of his coffin as it lay in the church was a column of sweet-scented flowers representing a broken shaft. The broken shaft is usually the emblem of a young life cut short in its career. This could not be said of THOMAS ALLEN, and yet in his dying moments he felt that he had left a portion of his work unaccomplished.

When he retired from the political arena in Washington in 1842, the hope and desire that he might some day return as a member of Congress might have filled his imagination as it did that of many ambitious young men before him. He had now gathered wealth to the fullness of his desire. He had retired from active business labor and prepared for cultivated enjoyment and political life, but, like Moses on Mount Pisgah, he was only permitted to behold the Canaan he had so long sought. The overtaxed physical system fell beneath the strain imposed on it by a too vigorous mind; the engine was too powerful for the frame that encased it, and the exhausted body perished while the spirit was yet strong. The broken shaft of sweet-scented flowers was a fitting emblem of a life which breathed only the fragrance of purity and a death that cut short a labor of usefulness and love.

In connection with the remarks that I had proposed to submit on this solemn occasion—solemn to every member of the Missouri delegation particularly, and to all who knew Mr. ALLEN in life—and without consuming the time of the House to read it at this time, I propose to print the able, carefully-prepared, and truthful tribute to the life and worth of THOMAS ALLEN, made at his own home upon the occasion of his burial by his pastor, Rev. J. L. Jenkins.

SERMON.

"Samuel died; and all the Israelites were gathered together, and lamented him, and buried him in his house at Ramah."—1 *Samuel*, 25, 1.

Not since Moses, who died four hundred years before, had there been in Israel so great a man as Samuel. In troublesome times he preserved order, administered justice. He consolidated the nation, founded schools, served faithfully and wisely for thirty years in high positions. He died, and dying received the most generous appreciation and homage.

The means by which these were expressed are mentioned. I dwell for a moment upon each in order:

First. "All the Israelites were gathered together." Says Mr. Stanley: "We are told with a peculiar emphasis of expression that all the Israelites, not one portion or fragment only, as might have been expected in that time of division and confusion, but all were gathered together around him who had been the benefactor of all." A time had come when men of all sections and factions were constrained to recognize eminent services and eminent ability and eminent worth. They stopped their dissensions, forgot party allegiance, put by local prejudices, personal grievances. Men who forced Samuel from office and men who would keep him in it met at his grave and alike honored him. It was a generous tribute, this gathering of all the Israelites at the burial of Samuel. From the extremes of the kingdom, from its chief cities, men came to a quiet village that by their presence they might express their appreciation of the labors and worth of the man who had died.

Second. "They lamented him." Grief soon becomes conventional. There are prescribed ways for manifesting it, a period fixed during which signs of sorrow are exposed. When in Europe a member of a royal family dies, other courts go into mourning for a specified time. Among us, I believe, there are rules respecting the matter. Black is to be worn so long, displaced so gradually. We early find traces of such conventionalities. Aaron and Moses were mourned for thirty days. Of Samuel it is simply said, "They lamented him." The plain, unqualified statement testifies to the genuineness of the sorrow; a sorrow superior to ceremonies and demanding its own free, unrestricted indulgence! What heartier tribute was possible! "They lamented him."

Third. "They buried him in his house at Ramah." In his house means probably in the court or garden attached to his house. We have another account of Samuel's burial. "All Israel had lamented him and buried him in Ramah, even in his own city." Evidently the great, simple man's preferences were regarded. Sorrow for him was tender, as it was genuine and universal. They buried him in his own house at Ramah, his own city. There were more famous places: Gibeah, the royal residence, was one. Saul, who was fond of processions and display, might have arranged a splendid funeral pageant and brought crowds to his capital. Daring, impulsive as he was, he could not violate the intrinsic propriety which demanded the burial of the simple, stern prophet in the village where he was born and lived. So he was buried in Ramah, his own city.

This Ramah had the power of awakening strong local attachments. Its probable site was a hill-top, now easily seen from Jerusalem, looking to the northeast. It commanded fine views. Its people were intelligent and good, if Samuel's parents represent them. Here he was born and carefully nurtured by his wise and pious mother. Here he made his own home when a man; here he located a school of the prophets; "here," as Matthew Henry expresses it, "he enjoyed himself and his God in his advanced years:" and here, in the place he had served and made illustrious, he was buried.

The power of awakening strong local attachment long continued to Ramah. A thousand years after Samuel's death the little village is made famous again by a worthy citizen who could not be tempted from it by all the splendors of a great city and capital. Joseph, the honorable councilor, who went in boldly to Pilate and begged the Lord's body and fitly buried it, was known as Joseph of Arimathea, another name for Ramah, a resident, if not a native, of the place where Samuel was born and lived and was buried.

To be lamented as Samuel was by all his countrymen, to be mourned for a very great number of days, to be peacefully buried in his own quiet and loved village, were there not here ample compensations for years of industry and public service. Not till men are gone are they known. Under such condition do we live. Our lives here are such that what is best is seldom most conspicuous. Here influences that warp and distort judgments are many and strong. Here occasions for misunderstandings, for conflict, for alienations, are so frequent that perfect concord is impossible. Wise men do not expect it. What is possible, what may be reasonably expected, is that when a man dies, then his fellows will be quick to see and confess his worth and the worth of his services. If, under the great illumination which death diffuses, men remain blind and refuse to see the excellencies made apparent, we are forced to recognize the presence and power of inveterate prejudice or wicked hate. If, on the other hand, when men die and in their ascension lose the disfigurements and imperfections belonging to the earthly life, and they who are spectators exult in the new clear revelations of truth and beauty, and long to abide under them evermore, what worthier tribute to the dead can there be, and what conduct worthier of the living?

We often hear the homage paid the dead disparaged, undervalued. It is

called cheap, and a poor substitute for the just treatment of the living. To me it seems very precious. Very precious, for the act embodies the best sentiments and wisest judgments of men.. Men see clearly and feel rightly at the grave as nowhere else. Here clouds and mists rise and disappear, prejudices are carried off, all the spiritual forces are at liberty to act freely, without hinderance. Hence the real, substantial worth of the homage paid the dead. Men do nothing of finer quality. Estimates made at the grave partake of the clemency and justice of Heaven. It was not cheap and meaningless, this gathering of all the Israelites at Ramah, the mourning for Samuel for a very great number of days, and his quiet burial in his own city. The whole world held then nothing of greater value. Here were love, gratitude, veneration. No costlier offerings could be. There was almost infinite worth in them. So when any grave friends and acquaintances gather, when men come from afar to be present, when every available means is used for expressing affection, respect, the homage is not cheap and meaningless. It is precious and significant.

That burial in Ramah three thousand years ago, when friends and fellow-citizens gathered and lamented and buried a faithful, good man, has had innumerable repetitions, is being repeated now and here.

THOMAS ALLEN was born in this town August 29, 1813, in a house standing on the site where, in 1858, he built the one from which we have just brought his body. His father was Jonathan Allen. He was named for his grandfather, Thomas Allen, the first pastor of this church. His mother was Eunice Williams Larned, granddaughter of Colonel Israel Williams, of Hatfield. So that it has been said Mr. ALLEN "derived his descent on one side from one of the Revolutionary whigs most noted for his uncompromising zeal, and on the other from one of the staunchest American adherents to the British Crown." His ancestry was not a weak one. The chances were there would be in him a double portion of strength. It is man's first and most lasting advantage to be well born; to inherit a good body, full of vitality, a sound mind, firm will, a controlling moral sense. There was once in New England a generation able to transmit these valuable legacies. It could not give children great riches, great honors; it could and did give what was of greater worth—health, intellect, determination, conscience. Into a large inheritance of these Mr. ALLEN was born. His education began formally in the schools of this town, in which he continued till he entered Union College in 1829.

His purposed destination was the law. In 1835 he was admitted to the New York bar. His career was not to be that of a lawyer. He began early to write; wrote so much that it was said of him at twenty-one that no young man in the country of his age had written so much. His vocation seemed found; he was to be an editor. It proved not to be his calling.

He betrayed early a taste for politics. His mind was suited to grave public questions; he had the power to influence by strong, persuasive speech. But his life-work was not to be that of the mere partisan politician. After various essays in different directions he was guided to his assigned task.

Devout believers in God find marks of His wisdom in the orderly migrations of birds and beasts; devout students of history see God in emigrations, in colonizations, in the grand movements by which the world's population is transferred from one scene of effort to another. This large faith bears reduction and individualization. The steps of a man are ordered by God. There are always foreordinations requiring the birth to be in the proper Bethlehem, the preparatory life in Nazareth, the years of active service in busy, growing Capernaum. Men do not determine their own careers; they fulfill them. We are all God-led as truly as were the Israelites. What I am asserting was true of Mr. ALLEN. There were years of uncertainty, of attempts, of experiments. He was feeling after the track he was to pursue through the wilderness of this world; he was seeking after the work given him to do. His seeking was in time rewarded.

The workman and the work came together. The work was a great work. We all learn early the famous saying of Lord Bacon, to the effect that the most heroical of works is the founding of a colony. He is called to grand tasks who has to do with shaping the destiny of a great state. A first necessity is its enrichment by the discovery and use of its own resources by the easy introduction of needed supplies from without. Changes have come over the world. Forts, defenses, are not a primal need. Populations are not now to be kept out of given territories; they are to be tempted into them. It is high service those do who cast up highways in the wilderness; who redeem the fruitful earth from barrenness; who expose the treasures of its mines; who, in the biblical sense of the word, "subdue the earth." These are your true conquerors. They come up out of Edoms, their garments not rolled in blood but fragrant with the odors of field and vineyard; they mark their progress not by ruin and desolation, but by the waste places they build. The pæan chanted over their conquests is without wail or sigh, is the merry shout of harvesters, the undisturbed laughter of children in village streets.

A new type of heroes is appearing. The old traditional type is becoming extinct. The man, sure of honor, is the explorer, the inventor, the discoverer, who enriches human life and adds to the well-being of mankind; who makes states strong not in fortresses but in the resources supporting great populations and in the means whereby great populations are made intelligent, virtuous, pious. He is called to a supreme work who has to do with shaping the destiny of a great commonwealth. That is a heroical work whose end is public enrichment and strengthening of a state. Men do not blunder upon such works. God girds men for them. It was so with Mr. ALLEN. He was raised up for a work and so found it. He was led from this his native village, with many wanderings, half across the continent to a spot predestined to be the seat of empire, early christened with a most sovereign name. He saw possibilities others saw not, and so was a prophet. He had the voice of a prophet, and aroused the people. He had the compelling force of a prophet, and his bidding was more or less heeded. Thus, under a divine guidance and because of a divine endowment, did Mr. ALLEN find the

great, grand work of his life. It might be that a man should be led to his assigned work and be unconscious of the leading. He might think the work a discovery of his own, or he might think nothing of it. Neither was possible to Mr. ALLEN. He had what men of his class commonly have, faith in God. It is not the unbeliever that, Abraham-like, leaves country and home and friends for an unknown land. Faith has wrought civilizations, and only faith. The world's best workers have been and must be believers. Mr. ALLEN was a believer in God. "I know not," he said, "how is it with other men, but I have been a man of prayer all my life. I have always before important decisions sought guidance from God." He believed the ordering of his steps was with God.

His aims were to make his labors promotive of divine ends. I am not claiming that he did not seek his own profit in what he did; I am not supposing that Mr. ALLEN was devoted to the special service of God as the early Jesuit preachers and missionaries were. I am, however, very certain that it was his aim to promote on the earth the kingdom of God. For this phrase is a large one; the devoted Jesuit did not understand it fully; perhaps not so well as the energetic, far-seeing man of business. That which is natural is first. A state must have a material basis; good society must have physical resources. It is a divine work to find and supply these. Manna no longer falls from heaven. Ravens no longer bring food. The kingdom of God may not be meat and drink, but it would soon, so far as the earth is concerned, come to an end without them. Mr. ALLEN did not confine his efforts to merely material results. By an early and always indulged impulse he was a man of varied and pronounced scholarly tastes. He was, as has been said, an effective writer. It is possible to make a valuable volume of the papers prepared by him on different subjects. He was interested in and promoted the sciences. He was the wise patron of education. His wisdom, his insight, are conspicuous in his gift to his native town. He could do nothing better for it than encourage the habit of good reading among its people. The beautiful building whose doorway is fittingly draped in mourning to-day will not only perpetuate here the memory of his name but will be a testimony to his wisdom.

I have not intended any studied analysis of Mr. ALLEN'S character. I think the hasty sketch given reveals him. He was well born; had found a work—a work that could be done only by a man rarely gifted. He did his work well. He did a great work well. There were once princes in Europe ruling a smaller territory than Mr. ALLEN managed, a smaller number of subjects than he had men under him, handling no such sums of money as he handled. This great work he did, and did well. And it is measure and indication of the rare powers in him. Besides these great executive abilities he had other rare gifts. Not every great worker is a scholar. Mr. ALLEN was. Not every great worker is a man of large heart. Mr. ALLEN was. He had two homes. He did the impossible; he served two masters. We know he loved Pittsfield. He came back when able and bought his birth-place,

built here for himself a home, delighted to come to it. And here he was interested in our local affairs. Would have our burial place beautified. Among his last gifts was one toward the improvement of the interior of this church. He attended the meetings of the county historical society, prepared and read papers before it. Was president of the board of trustees of the Athenæum. And here he is brought for burial that he might rest with his forefathers. Pittsfield did not engross all Mr. ALLEN'S affection, interest. He loved the city which was his home, and whose prosperity he so wisely and successfully promoted. Here he was loved, respected. It did not seem to us a strange thing when his fellow-citizens elected him member of Congress. I think we all rejoiced in their act. Not only that it honored one of us, but because it was an honor most worthily bestowed. Here, where he was known, where the discipline of his life was known; here, where his firm devotion to the Union was known, here it was felt that a new and strong man was putting his hand upon the National Government, and that therefore it would be the more stable. To his adopted home Mr. ALLEN was as loyal as to his birth-place. "I would like," he said in his last sickness, "to live a few years longer. There are some things I would like to do for Missouri." He died in her service. In her loss we share. Our hope for her is that other men, as able, as good, may be found to serve her, and lead her on to greater and greater prosperity.

There was in Mr. ALLEN a strong moral sense. He had that which has been in the past rather characteristic of New England. We have not always excelled in fine manners, in many elegancies, but we have had a robust sense of what was right and wrong. Hence reforms have so easily gotten and kept a foothold here. We are growing practical, are being practical in matters of expediency, and yet we believe wrong is wrong and right is right, that they are contrary one to the other, as far apart, as irreconcilable as light and darkness, heaven and hell. This New England conscientiousness was in Mr. ALLEN. He discriminated. He felt the imperative claim of the right. He revolted from the wrong. At the base of his character was this firm rock. Allied to his moral sensitiveness was Mr. ALLEN'S faith in God. He had this, not as an inheritance, but as a conviction, and not as a useless conviction. God was an intelligent person to him, a being from whom direction could be received, to whom service was due. Mr. ALLEN believed in immortality. He may well have believed in it. He could not easily conclude that a force which had been what his personal will and energy had been should suddenly cease. He never supposed it would. In the long sickness which he suffered from his mind was naturally much engaged with the supreme problems of life and death. He was able to think calmly and protractedly. His thoughts were high. He had, he said, during his illness, revelations. Yes, revelations of God, and in many ways. Evidently God was in his thoughts much. So in those weeks, months, of pain, of confinement, as he was drawing nearer to God, God drew near to him. And at last he was not, for God had taken him.

## Address of Mr. ROBINSON, of Massachusetts.

Mr. SPEAKER: Very few of all the members of this House who on the last Easter Sunday assembled to pay their last tribute of respect over the mortal remains of THOMAS ALLEN were able to recall his presence as that of one of their associates on this floor. The opening of the present session found him stricken with an incurable disease, and weakness and pain prevented him from participation, except for a day or two, in the important work to which he had been called by his constituents.

But, sir, when the committee, acting under your appointment, bore his body to the State that gave him birth, to the town where for so many years he had been an honored and distinguished citizen, they were received by the companions of his boyhood and the associates of his mature age, gathering to testify their high regard for his upright life and to tenderly commit his remains to the soil of which he was the offspring.

From his simple home on the Berkshire hills, in the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, he had gone forth, obedient to the mission of duty's call, and half-way across the continent had wrought into the development and destiny of a sister State his indomitable energy, his generous culture, his devoted patriotism; and now, life's toils and trials ended, the sheaves of honor and success garnered in, he was buried where life had been the sweetest, where his affection had most fondly lingered, where his eyes and his thoughts had yearningly turned in health and in sickness—his most coveted resting-place. Other climes and other lands he had enjoyed, but no place was so dear to him as his native town of Pittsfield. Home again! He sleeps in hallowed ground, on the hill side so precious in his sight, amid scenes that gladdened and inspired him and made the poet's tribute his own:

> Home of my heart! to me more fair
> Than gay Versailles or Windsor's halls:
> The painted, shingly town-house, where
> The freeman's vote for freedom falls;

The simple roof where prayer is made,
  Than Gothic groin and colonnade;
The living temple of the heart of man,
  Than Rome's sky-mocking vault, or many-spired Milan.

Then ask not why to these bleak hills
  I cling, as clings the tufted moss:
To bear the winter's lingering chills,
  The mocking spring's perpetual loss.
I dream of lands where summer smiles,
And soft winds blow from spicy isles;
But scarce would Ceylon's breath of flowers be sweet,
Could I not feel thy soil, New England, at my feet!

Tracing the career of Mr. ALLEN from his birth, August 29, 1813, to his death, April 8, 1882, one finds very much to awaken admiration. Born of a lineage that had for several generations nobly illustrated some of the best of New England blood and character, he entered upon the work of his life, inspired by the great examples of his ancestry, endowed with an unyielding energy, and equipped with a liberal education in the schools and colleges of his time. Family misfortunes brought pecuniary disaster, and he was suddenly forced to confront the world single-handed and alone. The disappointment was to him, however, but temporary, and the sterling qualities of his mind and heart immediately demonstrated his capacity for success. Whether in his chosen profession of the law, or in literary labor, to which he devoted leisure moments to add to his scanty income, hard work and unfaltering application were not distasteful to him, and he thereby made possible all his future attainments.

The scanty sum of a few dollars, all his father was able to give him as he set out on his journey to begin life for himself in the city of New York, by no means constituted his only capital. Country boy though he was, poor in this world's goods, he was richly blessed with a stout heart, a well-ordered intellect, correct personal habits, staunch integrity, and the fear of God. Had the circumstances of his early manhood been more favorable, as is the common estimation, the better qualities in him might have never

asserted themselves, and his life might have drifted away into the too common monotony of purposeless and fruitless existence.

> Lord of himself, though not of lands,
> And having nothing, yet had all.

In 1837 Mr. ALLEN, then but twenty-three years old, entered into the broad field of journalism in the face of obstacles that would have dishcartened a man of feebler mold. The business and financial interests of the country were then in an alarming state of disorder; distress was threatening at all points; the very air was filled with prophecies of evil; the Federal Government was openly declared to be the cause of the impending ruin; and men were not wanting even in public stations who directly advised resistance to the constituted authorities. The time demanded fearless and patriotic discussion of the important questions at issue, and the word of the press might be potent to save or to destroy the Government. In the first number of the Madisonian, which was published in Washington in August, 1837, Mr. ALLEN paid just tribute to Mr. Madison's great abilities, his disinterested devotion to the country's welfare, and his purity of life, and declared that "under the tutelary auspices of his great name, and by the steady light of the principles and virtues which consecrate and endear it, we shall endeavor to steer our course over the stormy ocean upon which we have entered, in the humble hope of rendering some service to our country at a period of difficulty and danger which demands the best exertions of all her sons." In the sharp contests which followed, in the press and in the public assembly, Mr. ALLEN's pen and voice everywhere gave proof of his power and patriotism, and, despite the jealousy of formidable rivals, he fought his way to undoubted recognition in the political councils of the nation.

During the last forty years of his life Mr. ALLEN inaugurated and completed vast works of internal improvement in the States of Missouri and Arkansas, and successfully managed gigantic enterprises that startle us into wonder at their extent and importance. The result of his business sagacity, his intelligence, and his uncon-

querable will are to be plainly traced in the magnificent developments of his adopted State. Meantime, though engrossed with the responsibility of great public works and the management of vast financial concerns, he never omitted an occasion to manifest his deep interest in science, literature, and the arts. To his munificence Washington University, in Saint Louis, is indebted for the endowment of a professorship of mines and metallurgy. Public addresses and contributions to the journals of the time have established his high rank in scholarly taste and in philosophical and literary acquirements. He loved work of all kinds, and had a wonderful aptness for it; and so his life was many-sided, varied in its development, and widely beneficent in its great accomplishments.

From the great fortune which he amassed he made liberal donations in aid of public enterprises in Pittsfield. He contributed generously toward the establishment of a public library, and principally through his exertions a charter was obtained for the Berkshire Atheneum, "for the purpose of maintaining in the town of Pittsfield an institution to aid in promoting education, culture, and refinement, and diffusing knowledge by means of a library, reading rooms, lectures, museums, cabinets of art, and historical and natural curiosities." A beautiful gothic building, constructed with a union of Berkshire limestone and Missouri granite, stands across the square from his late summer residence, his free gift to the town, and dedicated as a free library for the use of the inhabitants. No marble or bronze above his grave can be so fitting a monument to his memory as this edifice, rich in its associations and beauty—grander than any mausoleum of olden time, typical of Christian civilization—the portal for coming generations to enter into a broader culture and a higher appreciation of the best, the most beautiful, and the purest treasures of human life.

Always the patriot more than the partisan, Mr. ALLEN never faltered in his devotion to his country's highest welfare. Disloyalty met with no toleration from him. When the gathering storm of rebellion was imminent above the horizon, out of his own private means he equipped a company for the nation's defense, and in

all the bitter struggles of the war, whether he were in Massachusetts or Missouri, he was ever the pronounced and uncompromising friend of the national Union, and conspicuous for his charities in behalf of the righteous cause. The traditions of the Revolution were household words to him, and liberty and loyalty were as sacredly cherished in his heart as they had been so heroically exemplified and enforced in the lives and teachings of his honored ancestry.

He was a true man, a liberal benefactor, a safe and wise counselor, a cultured gentleman, a consistent Christian.

The youth of our time may well emulate him in the development of the highest and the best in American life and character. The country has suffered great loss in that his death deprived us all of the incalculable benefits of his matured judgment, his rare abilities as a legislator, and his wise counsel in shaping beneficent legislation for the good of the whole people. It is in the service of such men as he that our institutions find their greatest stability and our country realizes its grandest destiny. We pause to-day to join in these memorial exercises, not for his sake, but for our own and our country's. His work among men is ended; his earthly record is complete. Words of eulogy may add nothing to the honor due his name and character, but they may well stimulate those upon whom the great responsibilities of public service in the present and the future shall rest to higher ideals and stricter fidelity.

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill:
  Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
  Men who have honor—men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue,
  And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
  In public duty and in private thinking;
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps.

## Address of Mr. HEWITT, of New York.

Mr. SPEAKER: For THOMAS ALLEN Missouri does not mourn alone. Massachusetts has already laid a wreath upon his tomb. New York joins with her sister State in the expression of a common sorrow. Before he went to Missouri, ALLEN belonged to New York, and in my own city achieved his first success and gave the evidence of those enduring qualities which assured a successful career in every portion of this land of infinite possibilities. No better type of what is styled the American character has ever existed. Born of the very best New England stock, running back to the advent of the Puritans in the old Bay State; grandson of the "Fighting Parson" immortalized by the classic and sympathetic description of Washington Irving; one of a large family of children, with the inheritance only of good principles, a clear head, and a firm will trained to self-reliance in the midst of honorable and favorable poverty; educated in a New England academy, and at Union College under the friendly guidance of Dr. Nott, and beginning his career at nineteen years of age, with $25 saved from the frugal resources of a godly father; coming to a great city in which he was an utter stranger; working for a pittance while waiting for the opportunities which youth never fails to find when governed by hope and guided by virtuous resolves, the youthful ALLEN presents a spectacle alike interesting and instructive to the young whose career is before them and to the old who are nearing the end of the race which is set before us.

Others have told the story of his eventful life, full of labor, of hopes, of disappointments, of struggles, of changes of occupation, of public usefulness, of the successful management of great enterprises, of the final achievement of fame and fortune, not merely without a blemish on his good name, with honor from all who knew him, crowned at last by the approval of the community in which his best and most active years had been passed, in his election to the House as the chosen representative of their interests

and their aspirations for the preservation of good government and civil liberty.

I confess that when I heard that THOMAS ALLEN was to be a member of the Forty-seventh Congress I felt a profound sense of satisfaction and relief. I knew that another advocate for sound principles in finance, in taxation, and general legislation had been added to our number. I realized that his great practical experience in the affairs of life would re-enforce the views which I have had the honor to present and advocate on this floor. I knew that "a king among men" and a "seer among the sages" had come into our midst, and I felt ready to follow where his wisdom, experience, and prudence might lead.

Alas, this hope is disappointed by the stern mandate of death, not untimely perhaps for him, but all too soon for the welfare of the country to whose service he had consecrated the remaining years of his life. When I took his hand at the opening of the session I saw in his wan and wasted features the dread sentence of coming dissolution. I knew then that my hopes were in vain and that my heart must limit itself to futile regrets of what "might have been," if he had come to us with health and strength and the old fire which had guided him from Massachusetts to New York, from New York to Washington, at a time when the conflicts of the press were waged with fierce vigor and unequaled ability; from Washington to Missouri, where he became a power in the land and a tower of strength for all good works.

From his dying bed he sent me the draft of a bill on a subject of public importance, and the notes of a speech which he intended to deliver, and which I hold in my hand, hoping that I might take up the task which his weary hands were forced to decline; but I never saw him more, and I shall never see again one of the best and purest and ablest of the citizens who have ever served the state, and contributed by their lives to make this Republic not only the hope of the poor and oppressed in all lands, but the wonder of the world in material, moral, and social progress.

Such a career as ALLEN'S; such purity and simplicity of char-

acter joined to such capacity for accomplishing results; such devotion to the public welfare, without neglecting the interests of those who were near and dear to him; such firm adherence to the fundamental principles of equity and justice when the temptation of passion, prejudice, and personal interest was presented on every side, is the best answer to the pessimistic spirit which decries the age in which we live and denies to it the possession and the glory of men who, like the fathers of the Republic, are ready to sacrifice life and fortune for the maintenance of the right.

Recent events in this country have shown that the old heroic spirit is not dead, but that the "eternal years of God" run on, not for the extinction of truth, but for the exhibition of unselfish patriotism and for the achievement of high and noble resolves such as animated the life and shaped the career of THOMAS ALLEN, to whose memory the House of Representatives now renders reverent and grateful homage.

Mr. HATCH. Mr. Speaker, I now ask the adoption of the resolutions which have been read.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously, and the House adjourned.

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
*April* 10, 1882.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Principal Legislative Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, late a Representative from the State of Missouri.

*Resolved by the House of Representatives* (*the Senate concurring*), That a special joint committee of seven Members and three Senators be appointed to take order for superintending the funeral and to escort the remains of the deceased to their last resting place, and all necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House communicate the foregoing resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, this House do now adjourn.

Mr. VEST. Mr. President, I submit the following resolutions:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has received with profound sensibility the message of the House of Representatives announcing the death of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, a Representative from the State of Missouri.

*Resolved*, That the Senate concur in the resolutions adopted by the House of Representatives, and that the President *pro tempore* of the Senate appoint three Senators to escort the remains of the deceased, in conjunction with the committee on the part of the House, as provided in said resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. VEST. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to, and the Senate adjourned.

JUNE 23, 1882.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. MCPHERSON, its Clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, late a member of the House from the State of Missouri, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

Mr. COCKRELL. I ask that the resolutions of the House be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions of the House of Representatives will be read.

The Acting Secretary read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound regret and deep sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, late a Representative from the State of Missouri.

*Resolved*, That, in token of regard for the memory of the deceased, the members of this House wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House be instructed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate of the United States.

*Resolved*, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

Mr. COCKRELL. Mr. President, I ask for the present consideration of the resolutions which I send to the Chair.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Senator from Missouri asks for the consideration of the resolutions he offers, which will be read.

The Acting Secretary read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has received with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Missouri, and tenders to the family and kindred of the deceased the assurance of sympathy in their sad bereavement.

*Resolved*, That the business of the Senate be now suspended that opportunity may be given for fitting tributes to the memory of the deceased, and to his eminent public and private virtues, and that, as a further mark of respect, the Senate at the conclusion of such remarks shall adjourn.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary be directed to transmit to the family of the deceased a copy of these resolutions.

## Address of Mr. COCKRELL, of Missouri.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It becomes my sad duty to ask the passage of these resolutions, and to join in paying the last official tribute to the memory of my deceased colleague of the House, Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, who was born at Pittsfield, Mass., on August 29, 1813, and died at the Arlington, in this city, on Saturday, April 8, 1882.

His grandfather, Rev. Thomas Allen, a minister of the Congregational Church, historically known as the "fighting parson" of the Bennington battle in our Revolutionary struggle, was the first minister in the town of Pittsfield, having been ordained in 1764, and remained pastor of that church until his death, in 1811.

Jonathan Allen, son of Rev. Thomas Allen and father of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, several times represented the town of Pittsfield in the legislature and his district in the State senate; was a quartermaster in the war of 1812, and one of the founders of the Berkshire Agricultural Society; and for his second wife married Miss Eunice Williams Larned, daughter of Darius Larned and granddaughter of Col. Israel Williams, of Hatfield, a loyal adherent to the British Crown in our Revolutionary war.

Of this marriage eight children were born, of whom Hon. THOMAS ALLEN was the third. Mr. ALLEN, in his youth, attended the common schools in his native town and the Pittsfield Academy. At the age of sixteen he entered Union College and graduated in 1832. He chose the profession of law, and began his studies in Albany, New York, which were interrupted by the cholera visitation to that city. Family misfortunes, involving heavy pecuniary losses, made it impracticable for him to resume study in Albany.

The struggles, privations, and hopes of Mr. ALLEN in launching his boat on life's ocean are best stated in his own words, taken from a letter to a friend:

> My good father said to me: "I have given you an education; here are $25; it is all that I can do; go and take care of yourself." I took the boon

with gratitude; and with a full determination to return it with interest, and to repay, if possible, the care of my always kind parents, I started for the city of New York. On the evening of the 18th of October, 1832, I took lodgings at a boarding-house at the corner of Wall street and Broadway, now (1853) occupied by the new Metropolitan Bank. My mind was not a little concerned in deciding upon my course of life. I was at the heart of a great city, and often felt a sense of utter loneliness and desolation. With a little purse that must inevitably be exhausted in a few weeks at most, what should I do? After revolving several plans in my mind I resolved to persevere in the profession of the law, as I originally contemplated.

Knowing that I had to work my passage into the profession, I kept a vigilant eye out for employment. In a few days I discovered in the Evening Post an advertisement of "A clerk wanted" in a lawyer's office. I lost no time in repairing to the hoped-for haven. Alas! there had been many applicants, and the place was already filled, and the young man who filled it looked upon me with rather a patronizing air. I resolved, notwithstanding, to present my letters of introduction, and finally obtained permission to remain in the office and read the books, paying for the privilege in clerical labor.

Happily for me I was not long in discovering that my fellow-student who received the salary soon had a sinecure. My necessity, if nothing else, drove me to industry, and with better chirography I soon won much of the business of the office, and was finally installed in a clerkship in Hatch & Cambreleng's office in Wall street, with a salary of $300 per annum. In this situation I continued for three years, learning the practice of the law from the labors thrown upon me, and employing my leisure moments in studying the books. My pay was so small that I had to economize closely to get along. A part of the time I roomed in an attic apartment with a respectable journeyman jeweler in Duane street, but though often for weeks without a penny in my pocket I did not repine. Hopefully persevering, I increased my little income somewhat by copying for other members of the bar. Some of my letters at this time show an occasional trace of despondency, and sometimes a little disgust with the dry study of the law, which was not half so pleasant to me as holidays in the country.

I was not satisfied whether New York was my proper place, and frequently had dreams of the West, and even of New Orleans. In 1833 President Jackson visited New York, followed a day or two after by the celebrated Indian Black Hawk. I wrote an account of the visit of those chiefs, describing their personal appearance and the unusual scenes following them in the city. I wrote now and then a comment or a criticism upon passing events, which I sometimes published in the newspapers. But my time was too much occupied in obtaining a living to indulge my literary taste. Seeing that I had an editorial turn, a book-seller with whom I had become acquainted joined me in a plan to publish the first penny newspaper ever published in America.

While in the country completing his arrangements others got wind of the design, and before the plan could be executed had issued a paper on that

plan. Others quickly followed. I then gave up the idea, and in September, 1834, became the editor of the Family Magazine, a monthly illustrated journal of useful general intelligence, J. S. Redfield, publisher. I edited his magazine in such moments as I could get from my law pursuits for about a year and a half. The magazine contributed materially to my support. About this time I was engaged by the principal law-book selling house of New York to assist in compiling a digest of the decisions of the New York courts from the earliest times down to that period. Upon this work I labored over a year. For my share of labor in that work I received a small but select law library.

These struggles and privations only nerved his arms and strengthened his heart for future triumphs. He remembered what Horace said:

> Nil mortalibus arduum est;

And—

> Nil sine magno
> Vita labore dedit mortalibus.

In 1835 he was admitted to the bar by the supreme court of New York, and received his master's degree from his *alma mater*, Union College.

In 1836 he visited Washington City and became acquainted with President Jackson and the distinguished public men of that day.

In 1837 he journeyed to the State of Illinois to inspect lands owned by his uncle, General Ripley, in the military reservations of that State. On arriving at Peoria he received letters from friends in Washington urging him to return and establish a new journal.

Returning by way of New York, where he conferred with friends, he undertook the establishment of the journal, issued the prospectus of the Madisonian, and was soon at his post in Washington with presses, materials, and printers, and began the publication of the Madisonian in the field of journalism then so largely occupied by able and veteran editors. He issued the first number on August 16, 1837, holding among other leading ideas "that a mixed currency is essential to a highly civilized commercial state."

Mr. Van Buren having been inaugurated President March 4, 1837, convened Congress in extraordinary session on September 1,

1837. In the election then held for Public Printer, Messrs. Gales & Seaton, of the Intelligencer, and Messrs. Blair & Rives, of the Globe, and Mr. ALLEN, of the Madisonian, being the candidates, Mr. ALLEN was chosen, after a contest of three days, on the twelfth ballot. Political excitement then ran high, and the discussions in the press and on the rostrum grew warm. Mr. ALLEN firmly maintained the position he had taken in the Madisonian, and, in opposition to the administration of Mr. Van Buren, conducted the discussions in the Madisonian with dignity and ability.

In the spring of the year 1839 Mr. ALLEN was dangerously ill, and on his recovery prepared for the National Magazine a comprehensive and critical review of political affairs, which was widely republished.

In the summer of that year Mr. ALLEN, being at the Virginia Springs, wrote a series of "Letters from a Convalescent," which were much quoted.

In the campaign of 1840 he preferred, as a candidate for President, Hon. William C. Rives, of Virginia, but upon the nomination of General Harrison and Mr. Tyler for President and Vice-President gave them a zealous support, in opposition to Van Buren and Johnson.

In the midst of the campaign, on April 11, 1840, the Madisonian printing office, with all that Mr. ALLEN possessed, except his library, was burned. On May 2, 1840, the Madisonian reappeared under the continued management of Mr. ALLEN, announcing itself—

> Self born, begotten by the parent flame
> In which it burned: another, yet the same.

The vigor and ability of the Madisonian were not diminished by the ordeal of fire, and during this wildly exciting campaign it gained what was then considered a very large circulation, twenty thousand.

The efforts of Mr. ALLEN in behalf of Harrison and Tyler were not confined to the columns of the Madisonian, but were also effectively put forth on the rostrum in addresses before the national convention of young men at Baltimore, at a public dinner

given him by the citizens of his native town, and in several States. President Harrison, on his arrival in Washington, acknowledged the valuable services of Mr. ALLEN, and that he had correctly represented his views. Of the sad group who stood by the bedside when the venerable President died Mr. ALLEN was one. On the succession of Mr. Tyler the Madisonian was a medium of executive communication with the public, and Mr. ALLEN had a potent voice in the reconstruction of the Cabinet.

In 1842 Mr. ALLEN removed to the city of Saint Louis and became an adopted son of Missouri, and in July of that year was united in marriage to Miss Ann C. Russell, a daughter of William C. Russell, esq., a wealthy and prominent citizen of that city. Being pecuniarily independent, Mr. ALLEN closed his law office and interested himself in the public affairs of his adopted city and State, and earnestly engaged in the development of the great system of internal improvements in Missouri and the Mississippi Valley.

In 1848, at the request of a public meeting held in Saint Louis, he prepared an able address, urging a subscription by the city of Saint Louis in aid of the Saint Louis and Cincinnati Railroad.

In 1849 and 1850 Mr. ALLEN earnestly urged the construction of the Pacific Railroad in Missouri, and was elected president of the company, which began the work of construction July 4, 1851.

In 1850 he was elected a State senator for four years from Saint Louis in the general assembly of Missouri, and was chairman of the committee on internal improvements, and in co-operation with others, succeeded in securing a loan of the credit of the State for $2,000,000 in aid of this road, and in 1852 in obtaining from Congress a grant of public lands.

In September, 1852, desiring to adopt a system of internal improvements which would embrace the interests and secure the co-operation of all parts of the State, he proposed a plan for the aid of several lines of railway by the State, which, although not accepted as a whole, was afterward substantially adopted, giving a loan of the credit of the State to the original Pacific Railroad, the Southwest Branch, the Hannibal and Saint Joseph, and the North Missouri

Railroads, with an assignment to two of them of lands granted to the State. In 1854 Mr. ALLEN resigned his office of president and director in the Pacific Railroad, receiving most complimentary resolutions from the board of directors. In 1857 he was chosen president of the Terre Haute, Alton and Saint Louis Railroad, and resigned at the end of the year.

In 1858 he founded the banking house of Allen, Copp & Nesbitt, in Saint Louis.

In 1860 and 1861, when civil war threatened our fair land, Mr. ALLEN steadfastly maintained the integrity of the Union and contributed $1,500 for the equipment of the Allen Guard, organized in his native town of Pittsfield.

He rendered valuable services to the authorities of Pittsfield in filling the town's quota of soldiers for the Union Army. In 1862 Mr. ALLEN was the candidate of the "Unconditional Union Men" of Saint Louis for Representative in Congress, and was defeated by slanders charging him with disloyalty, notwithstanding his untiring devotion and his valuable and liberal services to the cause of the Union.

In 1867 he again interested himself in railroads. The Iron Mountain Railroad had received large subsidies from the State of Missouri and city of Saint Louis, and was surrendered to or taken possession of by the State unfinished. The Cairo and Fulton Railroad, extending to Arkansas, was closely connected with the Iron Mountain. Their speedy completion was deemed important.

The general assembly ordered these two roads to be sold to the highest and best bidders. They were sold together. Mr. ALLEN purchased these roads from the successful bidders and completed the Iron Mountain road in 1869. In 1870 he began the construction of an extension of the Iron Mountain road to Arkansas, which was completed in 1872. Having, with his associates, purchased the franchise of the Cairo and Fulton road in Arkansas, he continued the extension of the road to Little Rock, Arkansas, and thence to Texarkana, Tex.

All these roads were consolidated under the name of the Saint Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railway.

In the rapid construction and completion of these roads Mr. ALLEN exhibited wonderful ability and energy. This was the busiest period of his life, having in addition to the management of the roads named the presidency of many other corporate organizations.

In the rapid construction of the long lines of road he negotiated bonds, mostly in Europe. In 1877 the foreign bondholders, becoming jealous of Mr. ALLEN'S management, instituted proceedings in the United States courts for the appointment of a receiver, which he successfully resisted, and retained the management.

In 1881 Mr. ALLEN sold the road to Mr. Jay Gould, receiving one check for $2,000,000.

Mr. ALLEN erected in Saint Louis the Southern Hotel, a magnificent structure, which was appropriately opened May 11, 1881.

In 1880 Mr. ALLEN was nominated as a Democrat for Representative in the Forty-seventh Congress from the second Congressional district of Missouri, embracing portions of the city and county of Saint Louis, and was duly elected in November, 1880.

His health failing, he made an extended European tour with the hope of relief and restoration, in which he was disappointed. Returning to Pittsfield, he was able to take his seat at the beginning of the first session of this Congress and to visit the Capitol a few times, when he became confined to his bed.

Mr. ALLEN was strong in his local attachments and never forgot his native town and ancestral home. Some years after his father's death he purchased the interests of the other heirs in the homestead—built by his grandfather soon after his settlement as the first minister of the town of Pittsfield—and then purchased the old medical boarding-house, standing on a part of his grandfather's original lot. Afterward he removed the parsonage and boarding-house, and erected in their stead the beautiful Elizabethan mansion, of Great Barrington blue-stone, which thereafter was his summer home. He also purchased two fine farms near Pittsfield, one of which had belonged to his father and was the home of his boyhood. In the comforts and quietude of his Pittsfield home he sought in summer rest and recreation.

Mr. ALLEN bore his protracted illness and confinement with true Christian fortitude and resignation, and on the morning of Saturday, April 8, 1882, slept the sleep that has no awakening on earth.

Religious services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Power, Chaplain of the House of Representatives, on Sunday, April 9, at the Arlington, attended by the President of the Senate, the Speaker of the House, his family and many friends; after which his remains were escorted to Pittsfield by committees of the House and Senate, and at Pittsfield were taken charge of by devoted friends, and borne to his residence.

On Tuesday, April 11, his remains were escorted from the residence to the beautiful Congregational church, of which his grandfather had been pastor from 1764 to 1811, where the finished and eloquent funeral sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. J. L. Jenkins, the pastor, from the text:

> And Samuel died; and all the Israelites gathered together and lamented him and buried him in his house at Ramah.—1 *Samuel*, 25, 1.

After which they were borne to the Pittsfield Cemetery and buried, there to await the resurrection morn. Mr. ALLEN was energetic, persevering, patient, and hopeful. And, in all the relations of life was an honorable, just, and generous gentleman, and faithful, consistent Christian. He was a man of great literary attainments and scholarly tastes, and was the liberal patriot of literature and science.

In the Washington University of Saint Louis he founded a professorship of "Mines and Metallurgy;" and in Pittsfield the Athenæum, devoted "to promoting education, culture, and refinement, and diffusing knowledge."

On the day of the burial, the trustees of the Atheneum unanimously adopted the following recognition of his worth and services:

> The useful life of THOMAS ALLEN, the president of this board of trustees, is ended. To him this institution owes its existence. The continuing benefits it will confer upon this community no man can rightly estimate. It has no limitations. That it is, and will be in all the future, a most efficient promoter of education, culture, and good morals we all know.
>
> It becomes us, therefore, the surviving members of the board of trustees, the almoners of his bounty, at this time, in behalf of ourselves and the community which shares with us the benefits and advantages of this educational institution, to express our thankfulness that he lived so long to see the beneficent

results of his well-directed benevolence; our regret that we shall no longer have the benefit of his calm and wise counsels in our board; and our belief that a grateful memory will ever be cherished of THOMAS ALLEN in his native town.

Mr. ALLEN was not content with the gift of this admirable building and frequent pecuniary aid. He always actively interested himself in the interests of this corporation, devoted, as he expressed it in the charter, "to promoting education, culture, and refinement, and diffusing knowledge." He saw with undisguised gratification its rapidly extending influence, which he did all in his power to forward.

A gift thoughtfully bestowed is always characteristic of the giver. Mr. ALLEN'S natural tendencies were toward scholarship in the highest sense of that term. In all his active, busy life, conducting great enterprises and involved in hazardous business undertakings, he never forgot nor laid aside his love for literature, culture, and art. Therefore, in founding this institution, he gave a true indication of the real and finer qualities of the man.

It is not for us to speak of his public career. His reputation was national. He bravely conducted his well-spent life. No temptations interrupted its equable course. He proved himself in all respects a worthy descendant of the first minister of Pittsfield, upon whose monument is inscribed "*Fortiter gerit crucem.*"

It is now for us to resolve that we will faithfully endeavor to fulfill the high hopes which THOMAS ALLEN had of the future of the Berkshire Athenæum, and to so administer its affairs that his name shall be blessed by good men in all the generations to come.

Voted that these minutes be entered upon the records.

Mr. ALLEN had two homes, Saint Louis and Pittsfield, both of which he honored and loved, and in both of which he was honored and loved.

The following resolutions were adopted by the board of directors of the Merchants' Exchange:

*To the President and Directors of the*
*Merchants' Exchange of Saint Louis, Mo.:*

GENTLEMEN: Your committee, appointed to draft resolutions out of respect to the late Hon. THOMAS ALLEN, beg leave to submit the following:

THOMAS ALLEN was a member of the Merchants' Exchange of Saint Louis, so distinguished in many ways that his death has caused a vacancy in our ranks of no ordinary kind. Now that he has gone, we are the more conscious of his extraordinary character.

A model of punctuality in all dealings, sincere and earnest in all he did, thoughtful and considerate in all he said, uniting public spirit with his plans for personal profit, the influence he exerted was at once to his own credit and for the general advancement.

Dignified, yet courteous; cool, yet energetic; intellectual, yet candid; he

has left behind him an honored name, more valued than the immense fortune which crowned his career with success.

It was equally his good fortune to accumulate property and command respect.

While toiling for himself he did not forget others, and in advancing his own interests he studied to promote the general welfare.

As a projector of public highways, as a liberal contributor to public spirited enterprises, he faithfully observed his obligations, and attached to himself the life-long friendship of honorable men, who loved him while living and cherish his memory when dead.

In order, therefore, to perpetuate the recollection of his extraordinary virtues and abilities as a member of this exchange,

*Be it resolved*, That the loss sustained by the nation, the State, and the city in the death of Hon. THOMAS ALLEN is deeply felt and lamented by the members of the Merchants' Exchange.

*Resolved*, That as a scholar, writer, speaker, legislator, banker, railroad president, capitalist, and business man, the character of THOMAS ALLEN was of exalted purity and excellence.

*Resolved*, That his social virtues and personal demeanor rendered him an example worthy of imitation.

*Resolved*, That we mourn his death as an irreparable loss to his family, to the community, and to the members of the exchange.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be spread upon our records, and a copy forwarded to his bereaved widow with the sympathy of his fellow-members.

S. H. LAFLIN.
D. P. ROWLAND.
GERARD B. ALLEN.

SAINT LOUIS, *April* 22, 1882.

In his last illness he said to his pastor, "I would like to live a few years longer. There are some things I would like to do for Missouri."

In the annual town meeting of Pittsfield, held on Monday, April 10, 1882, the following proceedings were had:

All business but voting was suspended until half past 2, and then, the meeting being called to order, Hon. J. N. Dunham took the floor, saying that though in the ordinary business of a town meeting there were matters about which there would be disagreement and difference of opinion, he desired to call attention to a matter in which there would be no disagreement. He would turn aside for a moment from the business of the warrant and review for a short time the past year. From the meeting to-day we miss many distinguished men who have died during the year—men who had taken active part in the proceedings of the town in the past, and by their influence had done much to shape, improve, and preserve the good name of Pittsfield. He then alluded to John C. Parker, Judge Colt, Ensign H. Kellogg, Zeno Russell, Theodore Pomeroy, Solomon L. Russell, and George P. Briggs, and closed

with fitting reference to THOMAS ALLEN's death, and offered the following, which, by a unanimous rising vote, was adopted as an expression of the sentiments of the meeting and ordered inscribed in the records of the town:

"THOMAS ALLEN, a native of Pittsfield, a Representative in the Forty-seventh Congress of the United States from Missouri, his adopted State, died at Washington, District of Columbia, at his post of duty, April 8, 1882, and his remains have to-day been brought to this town for burial, the home of his boyhood and his abiding place when seeking rest or recreation, and it is meet and proper that the citizens of Pittsfield, while assembled this day at its annual town meeting, should, for a moment at least, pause in their proceedings to consider the life and death of one of her most distinguished sons, one who for a lifetime has taken a deep and lively interest in the welfare of the town; one who, in time of the war, exhibited his patriotism by word and deed, by his liberal contribution to equip the Allen Guard for immediate duty in the field, for his various and varied work and charities while the war lasted; one who by his magnificent and munificent gifts to the town of Pittsfield, by causing to be erected at his expense that enduring monument known as the Berkshire Athenæum, thereby insuring the establishment of a free public library, open to all alike, rich and poor, native and foreign born, an educational institution of itself, its benefits beyond computation. The citizens, yes, the town of Pittsfield, will ever remember THOMAS ALLEN with pride and gratitude, and now that he is dead, we tender to his afflicted family our hearty sympathy, and desire that this statement may become a part of the records of this town as due not only to the present, but future generations."

These public proceedings on the part of citizens of Saint Louis and Pittsfield portray the true character of Mr. ALLEN, and show the friendship and love entertained for him by those who knew him best.

Mr. ALLEN inherited a sound body, full of vitality, a vigorous mind, a clear judgment, a firm will, and a high moral sense—was "well-born." So it has been said Mr. ALLEN derived his descent on one side from one of the Revolutionary whigs most noted for his uncompromising zeal, and on the other, from one of the staunchest American adherents to the British Crown.

Mr. ALLEN was the head of an interesting and intelligent family circle—a wife and seven children—in whose cultured society and companionship he took great delight. He was a faithful and loving husband, a kind and affectionate father.

Mr. ALLEN was a member of the Congregational Church, and a man of faith and of prayer. In his last illness he said: "I know not how it is with other men, but I have been a man of prayer all

my life. I have always, before important decisions, sought guidance from God."

His pastor, in the conclusion of the funeral discourse, portrayed the true Christian character of Mr. ALLEN in these words: "He felt the imperative claim of the right. He revolted from the wrong. At the base of his character was this firm rock. Allied to his moral sensitiveness was Mr. ALLEN's faith in God. He had this not as an inheritance but as a conviction. God was an intelligent person to him, a being from whom direction could be received, to whom service was due. Mr. ALLEN believed in immortality. He may well have believed in it. He could not easily conclude that a force that had been what his personal will and energy had been should suddenly cease. He never supposed it would. In the long sickness which he suffered from his mind was naturally much engaged with the supreme problems of life and death. He was able to think calmly and protractedly. His thoughts were high. He had, he said, during his last illness, revelations. Yes, revelations of God, and in many ways. Evidently God was in his thoughts much. So in those weeks, months of pain, of confinement, as he was drawing nearer to God, God drew near to him. And at last he was not, for God had taken him."

## Address of Mr. DAWES, of Massachusetts.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The late Representative from the second district of Missouri was a native of Massachusetts. He was born within sight of my own home, and thither a committee of this Congress have recently borne his remains for burial.

I may be permitted, I trust, a few words of tribute to the character and worth of a departed friend and townsman. THOMAS ALLEN was of the sternest Revolutionary stock, mingled with the stoutest of loyal blood. His grandfather, the Rev. Thomas Allen, whose name he bore, the first clergyman of Pittsfield, was the soul of the patriot cause in his native town, and weekly from the pulpit

stirred the blood of his hearers to face danger and make sacrifices in the struggle for national existence, sharing all they dared or suffered.

News of the British march upon Bennington, forty miles distant, reached him in the pulpit on Sunday. Dismissing his congregation, he called for volunteers on the church green, and, putting himself at their head, hastened to the scene of that memorable battle, where his valor earned for him the name of the "Fighting Parson." On the side of his mother, on the contrary, the grandfather of Mr. ALLEN was one of a little band of loyalists in a neighboring county, equally firm in his convictions, and equally ready to encounter peril or make sacrifices for their maintenance. Fidelity to his king was a part of his religion, harboring no doubt and leaving no stain.

The qualities which make up a man sprung of such stock were sure to be sterling; and all the conditions under which he entered upon life and essayed its work were sure to make of him a robust and aggressive character. The mountains round about the home of his youth were not more firmly fixed in their abiding place than the faith in God and His law which came to him with his first breath: and their sides were not more rugged or hard to climb than the path along which his early footsteps were led. By the fireside and on the mother's knee and in the school-house by the road side, scant in comfort and appointments, was begun that training of faculties in Mr. ALLEN, of a quality and temper sure to develop a force in the world.

He was the fifth of a family of ten children, whom his father was able only by the most rigid economy to support upon the products which a small Berkshire farm reluctantly yielded to unremitting toil. Little beyond the time spent in attendance upon the district school was it in the power of his father to bestow upon him in preparation for his work in life. But this time was so well spent that he found others willing to help him build upon the foundation thus laid, and under the preparatory tuition of Chester Dewey, one of the best of New England teachers, in his native town, and the teaching of the celebrated Dr. Nott, of Union Col-

lege, he took with the honors of the college the degree of Bachelor of Arts from that institution before he was twenty years of age.

He was admitted to the bar in New York City at twenty-two, and came to Washington in the winter preceding the inauguration of Mr. Van Buren, on his way to New Orleans to commence the practice of his profession. He had inherited a taste for politics. Jeffersonism was preached weekly from the pulpit of his grandfather, and Federalism from a neighboring church which had colonized from the mother church for the very purpose of securing political liberty. This natural taste for politics, cultivated from his early youth, had frequently engaged him in contributions for the press. Even before entering college he was editor of a paper published in the institute at which he was a student, and while pursuing his law studies in New York his political writings and literary criticisms not only contributed to his support but attracted the attention of the leading politicians and men of letters in that city.

Few, if any, men of his years had written so much for the press as had Mr. ALLEN before he came to this city. He was here caught in that excitement and whirl of politics which ushered in and distracted to the end the administration of Mr. Van Buren. He plunged at once into the fight, and forgot New Orleans. Espousing the side of the Conservatives of that day, he sent back to the New York press such sharp criticisms of men and measures, and such able discussions of the issues then just beginning to divide the Democratic party, that he was at once recognized as no mean force in the approaching struggle. In August of that year, a month before the extra session called by Mr. Van Buren, in the midst of a political hurricane, the Madisonian newspaper was established by the Conservatives as a rival of the Globe, and as the organ of that wing of the Democratic party which refused to follow Mr. Van Buren in the new financial policy that ultimately wrecked his administration.

This young man, with no other capital than his brain, and with no weapon but his pen, was called to the editorship and management of that paper, and compelled to meet in political controversy

and conflict the Globe, then edited by the elder Blair, the ablest political editor of his time, and the National Intelligencer, under the management of those veterans of the press, Gales and Seaton.

At the opening of Congress Mr. ALLEN, then only twenty-three years of age, was elected by the House of Representatives Public Printer, and two years later he was elected to the same office by the Senate, each branch of Congress at that time choosing its own printer.

The office was one of great political power and influence. The disbursements and responsibilities of Public Printer in those days were very great, and few came out of the office unstained. Mr. ALLEN was one of the few. Our history furnishes no parallel to this bestowal by the House of Representatives and the Senate of the United States successively of such power and responsibility upon one so young. Here he remained doing extraordinary work with extraordinary success for nine years. With a spotless name and a fame already established, at thirty-two he left Washington for Saint Louis, then in its infancy, to commence the permanent work of his life amid the grand possibilities just opening up on the other side of the Mississippi.

His life thus far had been one of preparation and training. It was a New England product, rounded out somewhat by unusual culture and contact in a broader field, but nevertheless essentially the tough fiber, the stiff will, and the quick wit, elements of New England character. He was clear of sight, persistent in purpose, and firm in faith. He believed that a dividing line separated right from wrong in all the affairs of men, and that the right ever and everywhere was better than the wrong. As light was given to discern that line, it was followed wherever it led. Many things distorted the vision, but nothing ever confounded the distinction or tempted him to barter the one for the other. New England does not furnish field or scope enough for the trained faculties and widening vision of all her children, and she parts with them to grapple with the greater opportunities and grander conditions of Western life. She has thus made large contributions from her wealth of intellectual and will force to the tide which has flown in through

the wide gates of opportunity and promise the West has opened to healthy adventure and intelligent enterprise. She has not repined at her consequent impoverishment, nor envied the younger and more ardent of her sisters the rich endowment brought to them by this espousal of the vigor and burning zeal of the best of her sons.

Mr. ALLEN was among the most amply equipped and best trained of that army of young men who have, for the last forty years, in one unbroken column, marched out from New England homes and institutions and pitched their tents, and, unfolding banners woven at home, have planted under their folds great States, builded noble institutions, and developed wealth and power not possible to those who remain behind. Saint Louis was henceforth to be his permanent home, and the State of his adoption was thereafter to command his powers and to stimulate and reward his ambition. Missouri was forty years ago more like a sleeping giant than the great and powerful empire into which she has since developed, richest among the rich in all mineral wealth, strongest among the strong in the heart and nerve and confidence of more than two million people, with a commerce of national importance and a railroad system of continental limitations.

How large a part the far-reaching sagacity and the broad and catholic comprehension of opportunities and possibilities which Mr. ALLEN brought to that State at a most fortunate time in the tide of its material growth and development have borne in arousing this giant from its slumbers and arraying it in the panoply of its own power and glory, I leave to the justly appreciative and more appropriate utterances of its own Representatives to estimate.

We of the older States have wondered at and admired the marvelous rapidity with which this great State has marched to the commanding position to which its wealth of resources summons it, and we of Massachusetts are proud of the agency one of her sons has had in the grand result. Next to the founders of States the greatest characters in history are those who build the institutions, awaken the agencies, and guide the forces which make States great, powerful, and imperishable. Such a place in history will those who write of Missouri assign to Mr. ALLEN.

But, Mr. President, I turn from this too attractive page in his career back to the place of his birth and the home of his fathers. How his love for it increased with his years! How, in the midst of his prosperity and affluence, his heart and hand opened with generous appreciation of its welfare! Early in that career of remarkable prosperity, which was continued to the end of his life, he repurchased from strangers the place of his birth and the home of his fathers, and erected there an elegant and enduring mansion of stone, which was his summer home for thirty years. How fitting that his remains, now that his work here is finished, should be borne by Missourians back to this resting-place, toward which his thoughts and heart ever turned, and be deposited by them beneath the roof erected by him over the spot where he was born!

He was in all respects a true Missourian, and was thoroughly identified with the interests of the State with whose fortunes he had cast his lot for life. But this did not abate one jot or tittle of his love for the home of his nativity. All its best interests were near his heart, and he was ever ready to promote its highest welfare. He erected close by the place of his birth an elegant and costly edifice of exquisite taste in architecture and design, and donated it to his native town for a library, free to all its people, and a museum for the preservation for coming generations of works of art and historical interest—*optima seculorum in secula servare*—an enduring monument to the true nobility of his nature, and to the clear-sighted comprehension of lasting results, which guided him in all his acts of beneficent generosity as well as in all his business undertakings.

Missouri was one of the border States during the war of the rebellion, and suffered terribly from the conflict and dissensions which divided its people, and arrayed communities, neighborhoods, and households in bitter feuds and bloody warfare. At the outset and throughout the struggle Mr. ALLEN was a Union man to the core, firm in his faith, and unyielding in his patriotism. His large influence, his zeal, and his fervent voice contributed much to turn the doubtful scale on the side of the Union and to keep his State true to the flag and the Constitution. His contri-

butions of money and personal effort and sacrifice were not confined to Missouri, incalculable as were their value in determining the ultimate status of that State in the conflict. They were also influential in his native State. A military company of Pittsfield, organized before the war under his auspices and bearing his name, marched out of town at the first call, meeting its absent commander on the way, and, taking its colors from Mr. ALLEN'S own hand as it passed through New York, entered Washington among the first of the troops that reached the capital.

The recruiting service, the Army in the field, and the hospital commanded his influence, his mind, and his means till peace was restored. And in the solution of the many difficult and complicated problems which at the close of the war confronted the statesman and distressed the patriot, his influence and counsel were ever bent to such an adjustment of discordant elements that peace born of the eternal and unchangeable principles of justice and right might come to stay, and with healing in its wings rehabilitate the Republic. He lived long enough to see his adopted State yield to such counsel and to early enter upon the enjoyment of the beneficent results which are the compensatory glory of the terrible struggle through which, as through fire, this people has been led.

Mr. ALLEN lived and died a Democrat, and the love of politics, of which he had a taste in early life, never abated amid the absorbing demands of vast and varied business relations, that engrossed his mind and taxed his strength through the larger part of his life.

He occasionally held offices of distinction and responsibility in Missouri, was more than once a State senator, and at different times was brought before the people for their suffrages as Representative in Congress; but the claims of large business enterprises, reaching out into other States and ever growing upon his hands, still unfinished, were long too strong to be disregarded and too important to be neglected. It was only recently that he was able to relieve himself from their burdens and exactions and to seek in the relaxations of leisure and the delights of foreign travel re-

newed health and vigor. The electors of the second Congressional district of his State immediately called him into their service, and he was elected by a large majority, in November, 1880, to the Forty-seventh Congress. He spent the interval between his election and the assembling of Congress, in December, 1881, in seeking to regain his shattered health by rest and foreign travel. It was a vain search.

The draft upon his strength had been continued too long for recovery, and all effort to regain ground lost proved unavailing. He returned from an extensive tour in Northern Europe in November last only to realize that his work was over. The fatal disease had already so far advanced that he was unable to reach Missouri and again meet his constituents. He turned with longing to his Massachusetts home, and came to it for the last time feeling with the poet—

> Where'er I roam, whatever realms to see,
> My heart, untraveled, fondly turns to thee.

He came to Washington and took his seat on the first day of the session, all too weak for the effort, but was unable to appear in the House more than once or twice afterward. The fatal result became early apparent to him, and he awaited it long, upon a bed of great pain and anguish, with patience and calmness. It was a disappointment to him not to be permitted to discharge the public trust which had been committed to him. Among his last words were: "I would like to live a few years longer. There are some things I would like to do for Missouri." But it was ordered otherwise. He was bidden to lay off the harness, and he obeyed the command in the inspiring faith that it was but a summons to a higher life and a nobler work. This command came to him on the morning of the 8th of April last.

Thus ended a life which, by whatever standard man may measure it, fell little short of life's great end. It was a busy life, leaving no known duty undischarged, no known wrong unrighted; full of amenities and sympathies, hopes, and aspirations. It encountered all life's antagonisms and conflicts with wisdom and

courage, meeting all its responsibilities and shrinking from none of its burdens. He lived ever true to the motto handed down to him by his fathers, *Fortiter gerat crucem*, and died in the Christian's faith that beyond this life there awaited him an immortal crown.

## Address of Mr. BROWN, of Georgia.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I have been informed by some of the friends in this body of Mr. ALLEN, the deceased, that it would be agreeable to them for me to submit some remarks on this occasion. If the condition of my health had permitted I should have availed myself, with great pleasure, of this opportunity to attempt to pay a just and appropriate tribute to the memory of the deceased, whose death we all mourn as a public calamity. But such is the condition of my throat that I must not at present attempt to speak at any length on any subject. Before I take my seat, however, I feel it my duty to remark that I had a very pleasant acquaintance with Mr. ALLEN for a number of years, mostly as a railroad man, in connection with important railroad interests. He spent much of the more active portion of his life as such manager on a large scale, conducting some of the most important and extensive enterprises of the country. And I take great pleasure in testifying that in the line of his profession he had few equals. His business tact, quick perception, keen penetration, and executive capacity were remarkable.

Mr. ALLEN was always courteous, kind, and considerate of the feelings and wishes of others. In social life he was a general favorite. He leaves a most interesting family to mourn their irreparable loss; but he leaves them the rich legacy of an irreproachable character, and the bright example of his useful life as a safe guide for their future conduct. But, Mr. President, I must leave it to others more able and eloquent, who are in better condition, to do full justice to the life, services, and memory of the distinguished dead.

## Address of Mr. VEST, of Missouri.

Mr. PRESIDENT: New England has sent many of her sons to wealth and honor in the West, but her energy, courage, steadfastness of purpose, and intellect have never been more fully illustrated than in the life and characteristics of THOMAS ALLEN. The story of his life is peculiarly American, and marked with all the salient points of our pushing, aggressive civilization.

When nineteen years old young ALLEN left his home at Pittsfield, Mass., with $25 as his patrimony, a sound constitution, an honest name, and a collegiate education to enter the arena where so many fall wounded and vanquished and so few are crowned with the laurel wreath. Not for an instant was there any question of his success, for, besides health, talent, and education, the young adventurer had those priceless jewels, self-control and systematic labor.

For three years Mr. ALLEN read law in the city of New York, but soon became engaged in journalism, for which pursuit he had decided taste and talent. In 1837 he established in this city a paper known as the Madisonian, and while engaged in its publication was elected Printer of the House of Representatives and then of the Senate. In 1842 he removed to Saint Louis, and there entered upon the eventful career which has bound up his history for all time with that of the State to whose welfare and greatness he contributed so much. His broad, comprehensive, active mind seized at once the necessities of the vast region west of the Mississippi, then just beginning to pulsate with a new life, and he devoted himself to railway transportation. In 1850 he became president of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, now extending across the entire State from east to west, and brought the first locomotive to the western shore of the great river. In the same year Mr. ALLEN was elected to the State senate, and there he originated and organized the system of railways now reaching every portion of Missouri. Subsequently he built the Saint Louis, Iron Mountain

and Southern Railroad from Saint Louis to Texarkana, binding together the two great empires of Missouri and Texas.

Mr. ALLEN was elected to the Forty-seventh Congress from the second district of Missouri, but his physical condition prevented his active participation in the public business.

Such is the brief résumé of a singularly active and useful life devoted to the best interests of men and not to self-indulgence. Of such lives it has been well said:

> The seeds of good they sow are sacred seeds,
> And bear their righteous fruits for general weal,
> When sleeps the husbandman.

Essentially a man of business, and the possessor of large wealth, Mr. ALLEN never hoarded money, or regarded it but as the instrument for great and beneficent purposes. His personal habits were simple, almost to austerity, while to public objects and enterprises he gave with princely liberality. Nor did the pursuit of wealth or his practical life harden his nature, or cause him to forget his *alma mater* and the classic tastes of his youth. He was the first president of the University Club of Saint Louis, whose membership embraces the literary culture of that city, and he was annually re-elected, filling the position at the time of his death.

Of education, whose magic wand can alone exorcise

> These twin gaolers of the human heart,
> Low birth and iron fortune,

he was the earnest advocate. To literature, science, and the arts, advance and improvement in all that elevates mankind, his time and fortune were freely given.

And so, another earnest, active intellect is stilled, another toiling life is ended. Helpless we stand at its close, and with feeble imperfect words attempt to tell the story of the years of labor, ambition, success, misfortune, joy, and sorrow which checkered this long and eventful career. All that we know certainly is that it has ended, and that our friend has at last laid down his burden. For the rest, faith and hope!

The Hindoo maiden, whose lover or relative has gone upon a

long or dangerous journey, as the shades of evening fall, places upon the bosom of the Ganges an earthen vessel, wreathed with flowers, containing a lighted taper, and watches its progress down the stream, believing that its fate is typical of that of the absent loved one. For many long and sad months those who loved him watched the feeble light of the life now ended, as it floated away upon the river of time. It can be seen by mortal eyes no longer. But may we not hope that upon the great ocean of eternity it has burst into noontide splendor!

Missouri thus reverently closes the last page of the life's history of her beloved son, her honored Representative, her most illustrious citizen.

I move the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously; and the Senate adjourned.

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